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THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
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SEGA
QUANTUM LEAP
Anniversary
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SONIC
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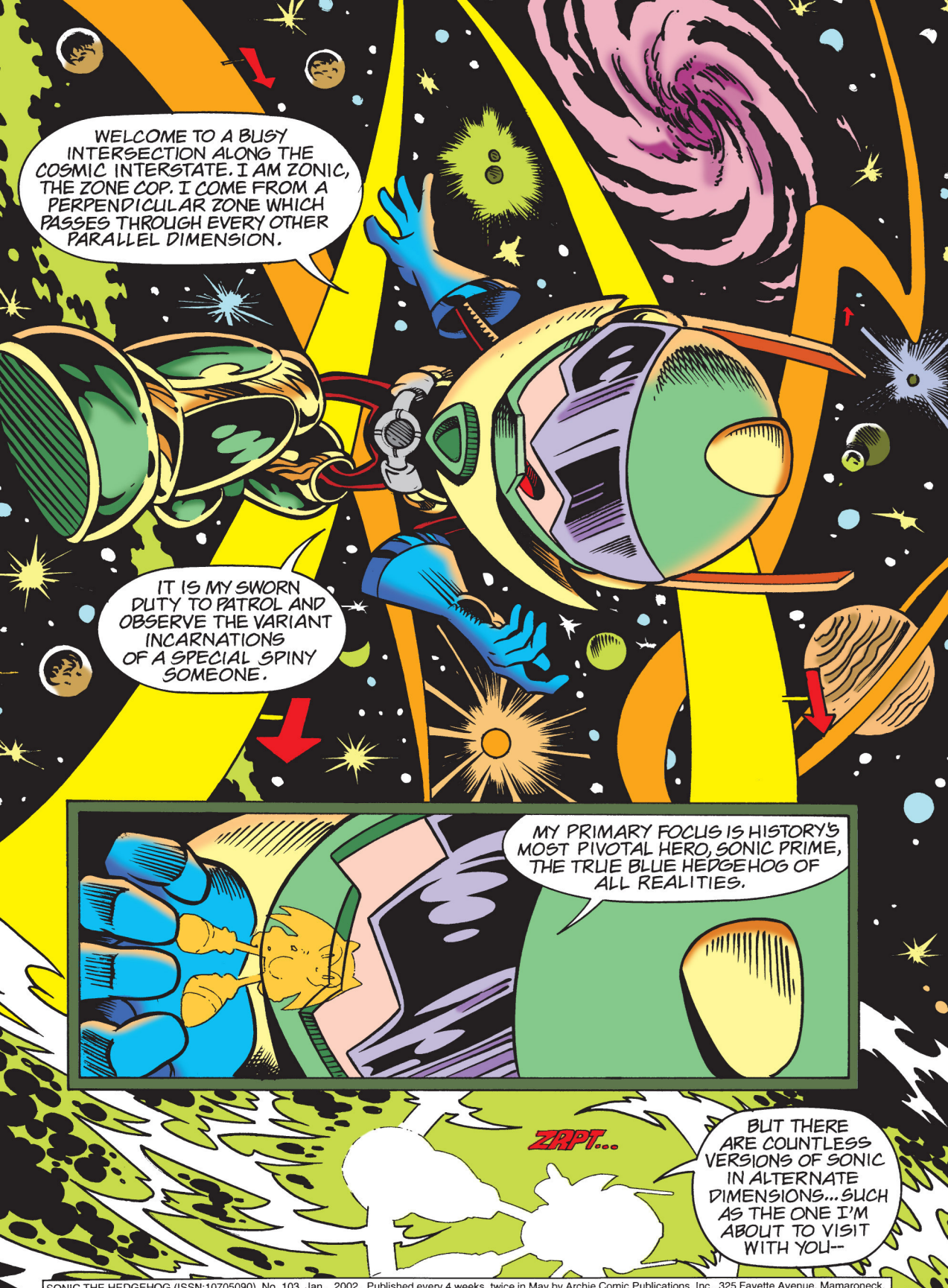
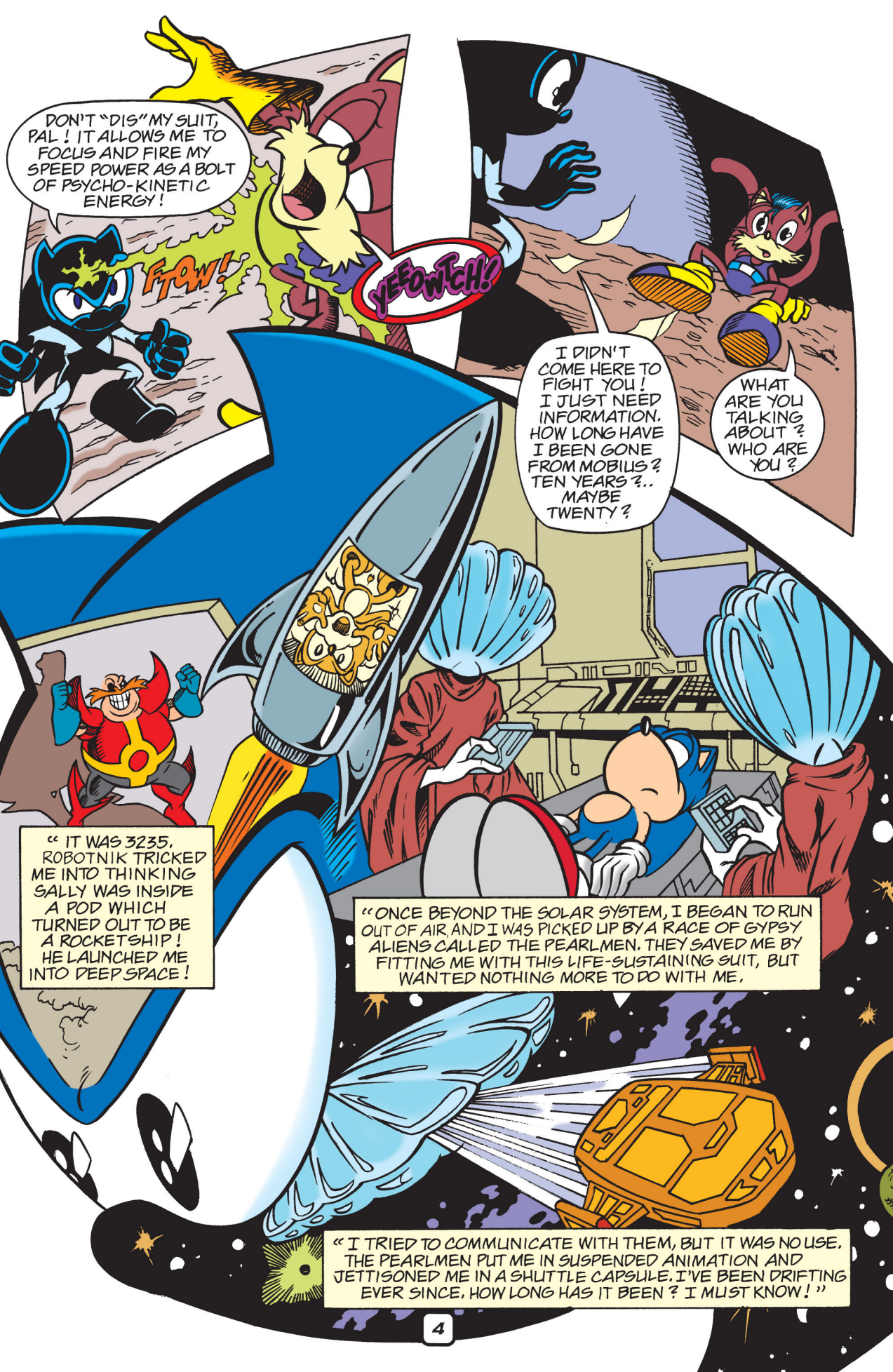
JDRAY '01

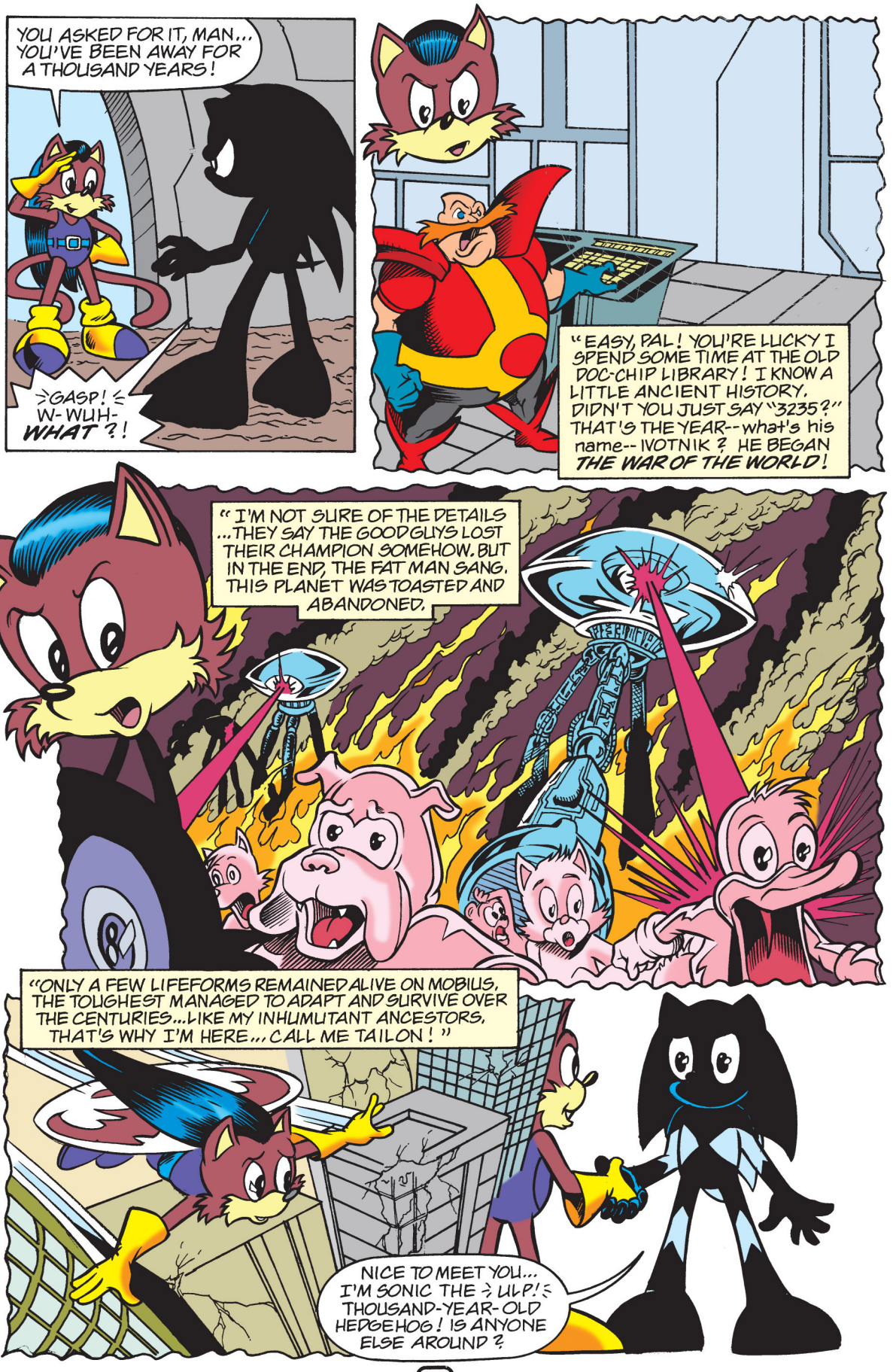

WELCOME TO A BUSY INTERSECTION ALONG THE COSMIC INTERSTATE. I AM ZONIC, THE ZONE COP. I COME FROM A PERPENDICULAR ZONE WHICH PASSES THROUGH EVERY OTHER PARALLEL DIMENSION.
IT IS MY SWORN DUTY TO PATROL AND OBSERVE THE VARIANT INCARNATIONS OF A SPECIAL SPINY SOMEONE.
MY PRIMARY FOCUS IS HISTORY'S MOST PIVOTAL HERO, SONIC PRIME, THE TRUE BLUE HEDGEHOG OF ALL REALITIES.
ZRPT...
BUT THERE ARE COUNTLESS VERSIONS OF SONIC IN ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS... SUCH AS THE ONE I'M ABOUT TO VISIT WITH YOU--

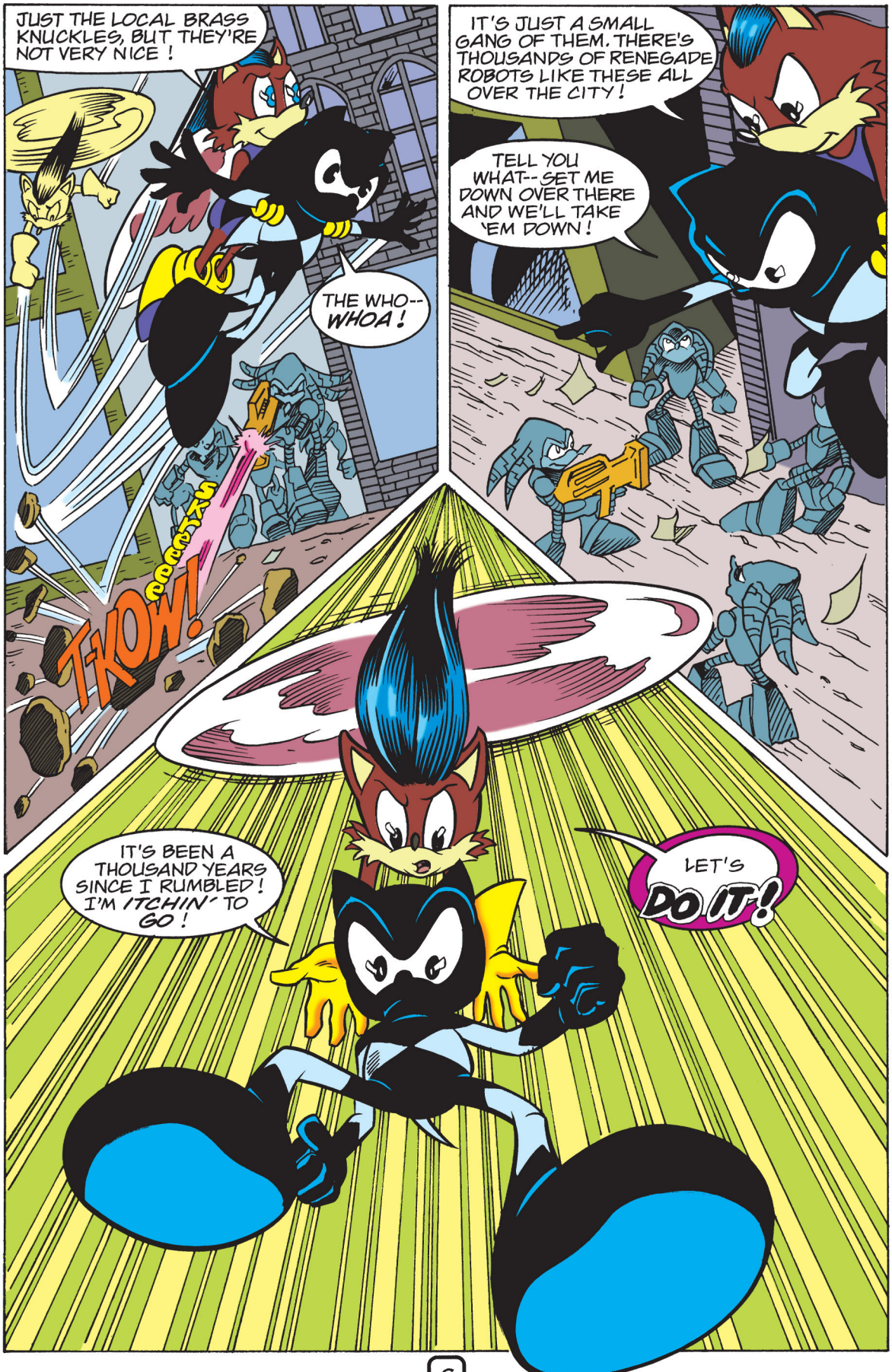
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (ISSN:10705090), No. 103, Jan., 2002. Published every 4 weeks, twice in May by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies $1.99 in the U.S.; $2.39 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. $25.87 for 13 issues; $31.07 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. © SEGA CORPORATION 2001. All Rights Reserved. SEGA, DREAMCAST, the Dreamcast logo, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters are trademarks or registered trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION or its affiliates. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc., P.O. Box 7639, San Francisco, CA 94120-7639. www.sega.com Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

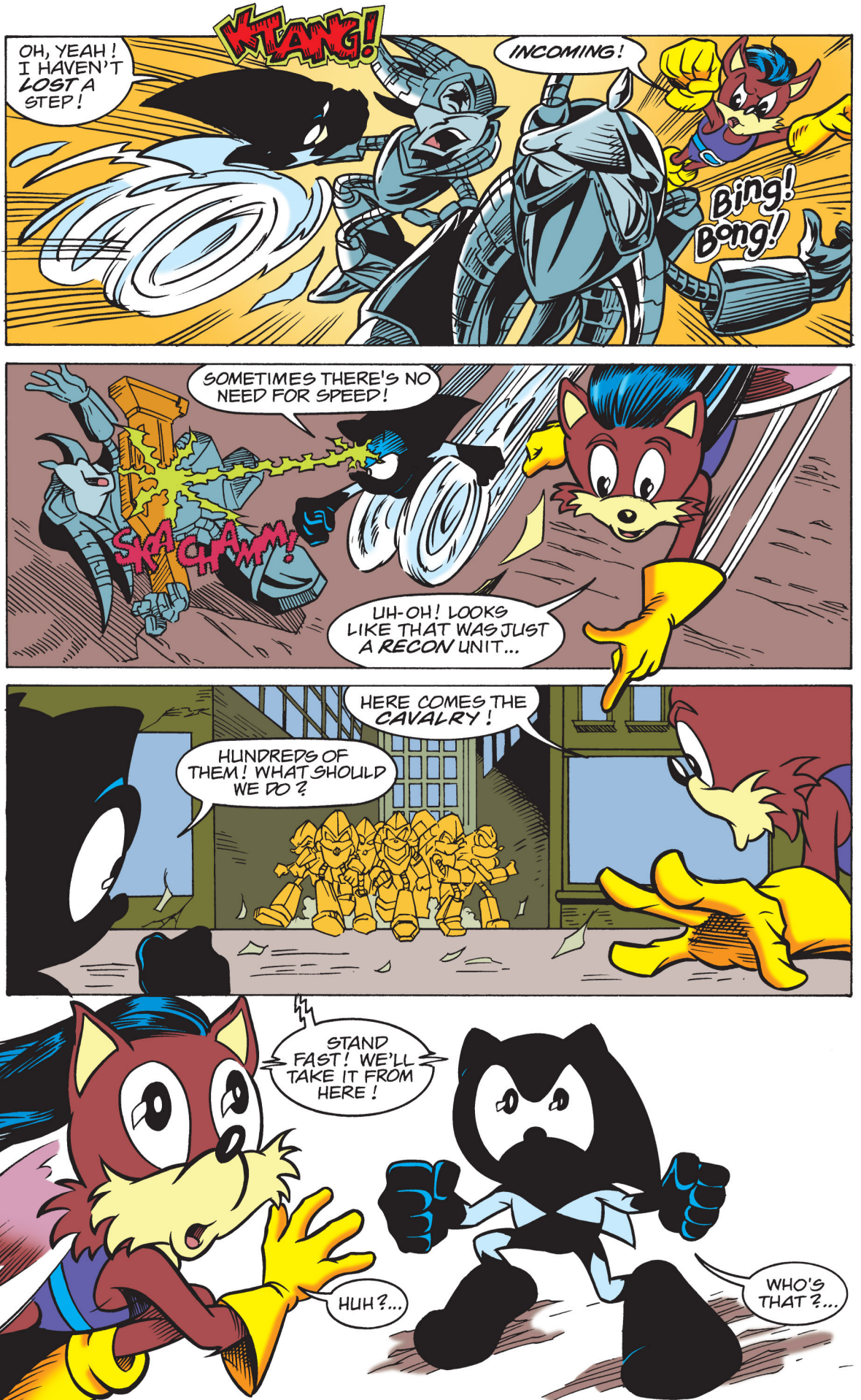
ZOOB
WE HAVE TRAVELED A FULL MILLENNIUM FORWARD IN TIME TO A DIVERGENT FUTURE. IT IS THE YEAR 4235 AND THIS IS MOBIUS, OR RATHER, WHAT REMAINS OF IT ONE THOUSAND YEARS AFTER "THE WAR OF THE WORLD" ALMOST OBLITERATED IT.
MOBIUS IS STILL A RAVAGED HUSK, BARELY CAPABLE OF SUSTAINING LIFE IN CERTAIN ISOLATED AREAS. HARDLY A PLACE ANYONE WOULD CHOOSE TO VISIT AND YET...
CH-
WOK
!
NO METEOR CAUSES A SONIC BOOM LIKE THAT ! I'LL BET THAT WAS SOME KIND OF INCOMING SPACECRAFT ! I'LL CHECK IT OUT...
I WAS RIGHT --A STRANGER'S COME TO TOWN... MY TOWN !

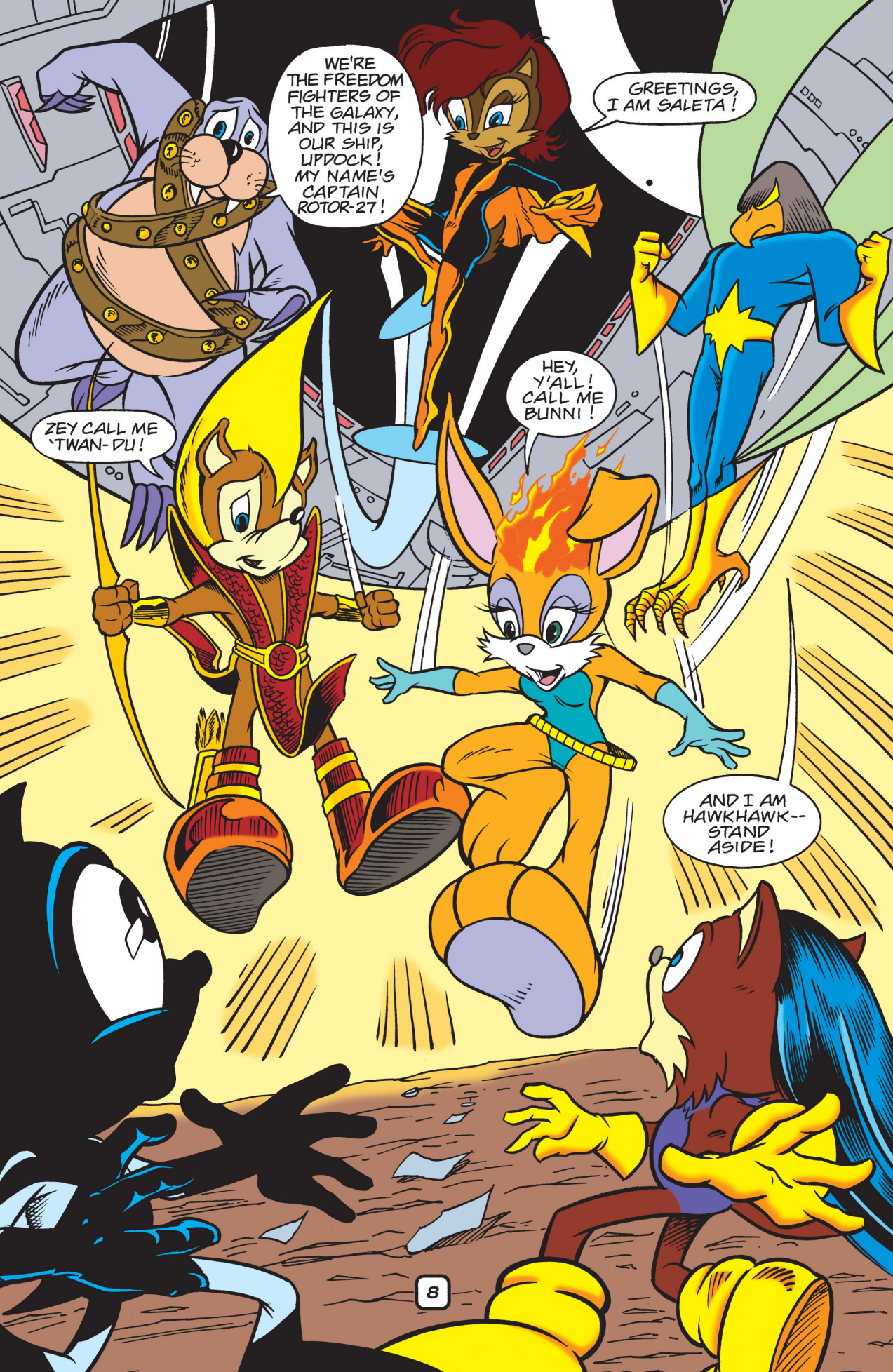
I...I'VE LANDED! BUT CAN THIS TRULY BE...HOME?
WHOA! GOT TO GET MY LAND LEGS. I'M GLAD MY CONFINEMENT SUIT COMPENSATES FOR THIS ACRID ATMOSPHERE...
YOU DON'T SMELL SO GOOD YOURSELF, INTRUDER! HOW LONG SINCE YOU WASHED THOSE NASTY THREADS?
FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF THE GALAXY
PART ONE, CHAPTER ONE
MICHAEL GALLAGHER-WRITER JIM VALENTINO-PENCILLER
HARVO-INKER VICKIE WILLIAMS-LETTERER STEPHANIE VOZZO-COLORIST
JUSTIN GABRIE-EDITOR/ART DIRECTOR VICTOR GORELICK-MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF


DON'T "DIS" MY SUIT, PAL! IT ALLOWS ME TO FOCUS AND FIRE MY SPEED POWER AS A BOLT OF PSYCHO-KINETIC ENERGY!
FTAW!
YEEOWTCH!
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO FIGHT YOU! I JUST NEED INFORMATION. HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN GONE FROM MOBIUS? TEN YEARS?.. MAYBE TWENTY?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
"IT WAS 3235. ROBOTNIK TRICKED ME INTO THINKING SALLY WAS INSIDE A POD WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE A ROCKETSHIP! HE LAUNCHED ME INTO DEEP SPACE!
"ONCE BEYOND THE SOLAR SYSTEM, I BEGAN TO RUN OUT OF AIR, AND I WAS PICKED UP BY A RACE OF GYPSY ALIENS CALLED THE PEARLMEN. THEY SAVED ME BY FITTING ME WITH THIS LIFE-SUSTAINING SUIT, BUT WANTED NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH ME.
"I TRIED TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM, BUT IT WAS NO USE. THE PEARLMEN PUT ME IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION AND JETTISONED ME IN A SHUTTLE CAPSULE. I'VE BEEN DRIFTING EVER SINCE. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN? I MUST KNOW!"


YOU ASKED FOR IT, MAN... YOU'VE BEEN AWAY FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!
>GASP!< W-WUH- WHAT?!
"EASY, PAL! YOU'RE LUCKY I SPEND SOME TIME AT THE OLD DOC-CHIP LIBRARY! I KNOW A LITTLE ANCIENT HISTORY. DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY "3235?" THAT'S THE YEAR--what's his name--IVOTNIK? HE BEGAN THE WAR OF THE WORLD!
"I'M NOT SURE OF THE DETAILS ...THEY SAY THE GOOD GUYS LOST THEIR CHAMPION SOMEHOW. BUT IN THE END, THE FAT MAN SANG. THIS PLANET WAS TOASTED AND ABANDONED.
"ONLY A FEW LIFEFORMS REMAINED ALIVE ON MOBIUS. THE TOUGHEST MANAGED TO ADAPT AND SURVIVE OVER THE CENTURIES...LIKE MY INHUMUTANT ANCESTORS. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE... CALL ME TAILON!"
NICE TO MEET YOU... I'M SONIC THE >ULP!< THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD HEDGEHOG! IS ANYONE ELSE AROUND?


JUST THE LOCAL BRASS KNUCKLES, BUT THEY'RE NOT VERY NICE !
THE WHO-- WHOA !
T-KOW!
IT'S JUST A SMALL GANG OF THEM. THERE'S THOUSANDS OF RENEGADE ROBOTS LIKE THESE ALL OVER THE CITY !
TELL YOU WHAT-- SET ME DOWN OVER THERE AND WE'LL TAKE 'EM DOWN !
IT'S BEEN A THOUSAND YEARS SINCE I RUMBLED ! I'M ITCHIN' TO GO !
LET'S DO IT !


KLANG!
OH, YEAH! I HAVEN'T LOST A STEP!
INCOMING!
Bing! Bong!
SOMETIMES THERE'S NO NEED FOR SPEED!
SKA CHAMM!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THAT WAS JUST A RECON UNIT...
HERE COMES THE CAVALRY!
HUNDREDS OF THEM! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
STAND FAST! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!
HUH?...
WHO'S THAT?...


WE'RE THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF THE GALAXY, AND THIS IS OUR SHIP, UPDOCK! MY NAME'S CAPTAIN ROTOR-27!
GREETINGS, I AM SALETA!
ZEY CALL ME 'TWAN-DU!
HEY, Y'ALL! CALL ME BUNNI!
AND I AM HAWKHAWK-- STAND ASIDE!

WITHIN MY BEAK DWELLS ALL INFORMATION, THAT IS WHY I AM CALLED "THE-ONE-WHO'S-NOSE-KNOWS!" THAT MEANS I CAN TRANSMIT THE ELECTRONIC SELF-DESTRUCT CODE TO THESE UNITS! VICTORY IS OURS!

BLAM!

KPOW!

CH-KOOM!

FZZZZT-POP!

whump!

PTUM-PTUM-PTUM!

COME ON, YOU YANKEE BEASTIES! AH'LL CUT EACH ONE OF Y'ALL A NEW MASON-DIXON LINE!

KLOPP!

CLANG!

FOLLOW ME, FREEDOM FIGHTERS!

SKASH!

WE CAN'T LET YOU GUYS HEDGEHOG ALL THE FUN!

KLOP!

TWACK

THERE'S PLENTY FOR EVERYBODY!

BONK!

Doink!

ZOOOOOM!

CLANG!

I'M SURE ZIS HAS BEEN A *ARROWING* EXPERIENCE FOR ALL OF YOU!

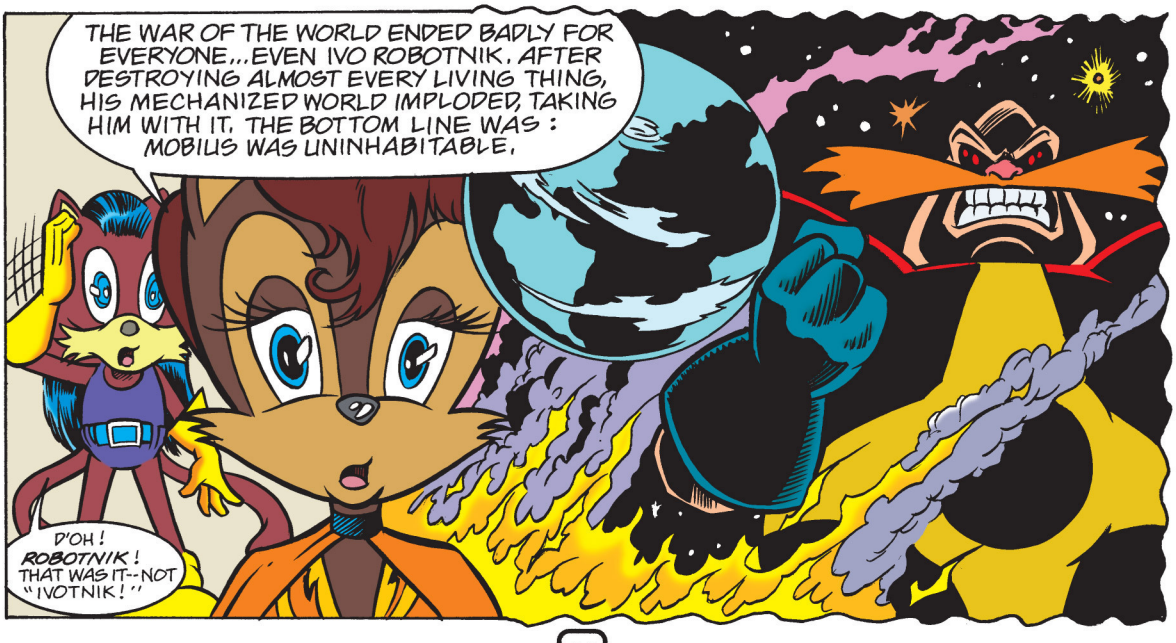
WOK WOK WOK WOK

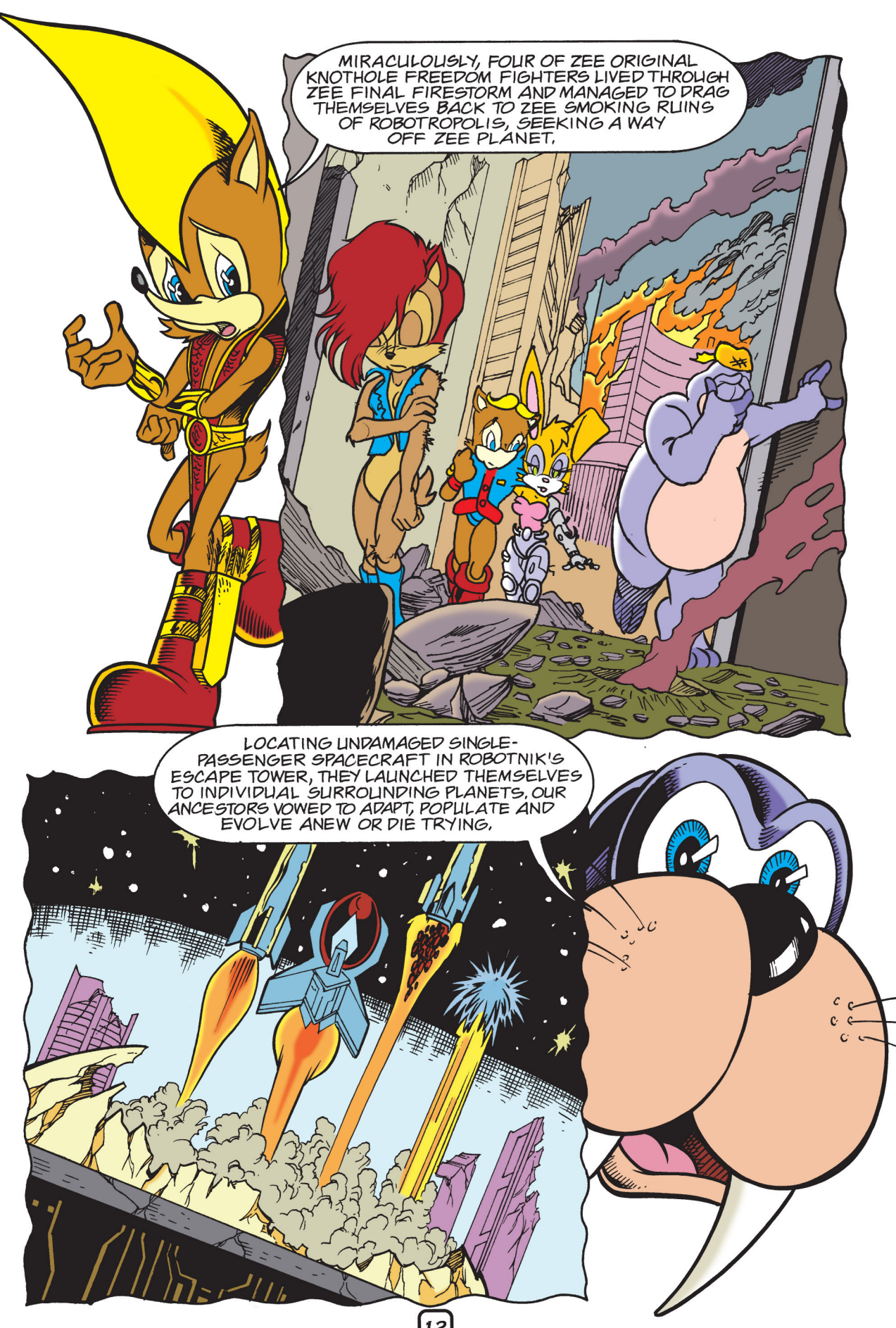
SWOT!

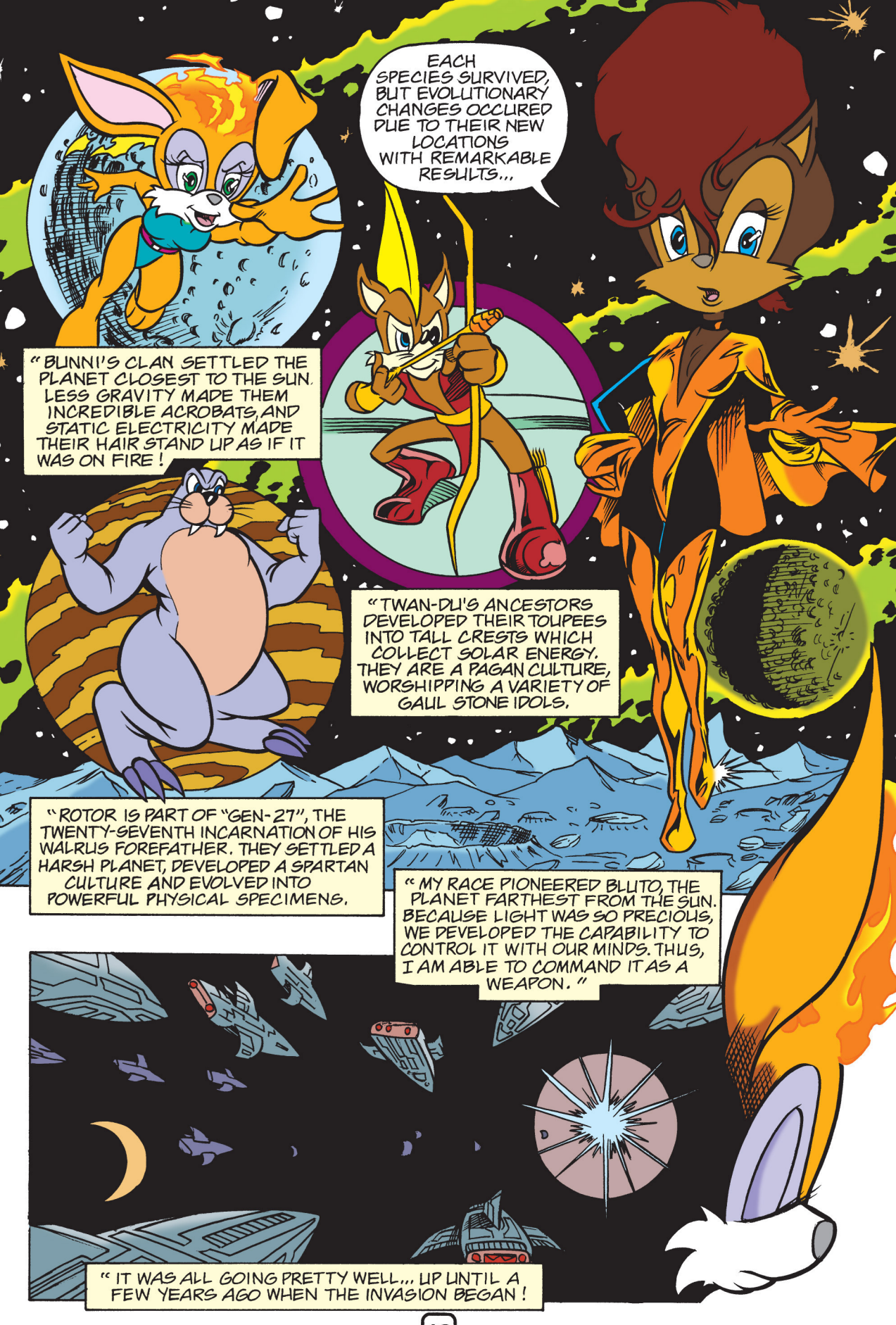
ROTOR-27 MAY HAVE THE MIGHT, BUT I HAVE THE LIGHT... AND THE POWER TO CONTROL IT!

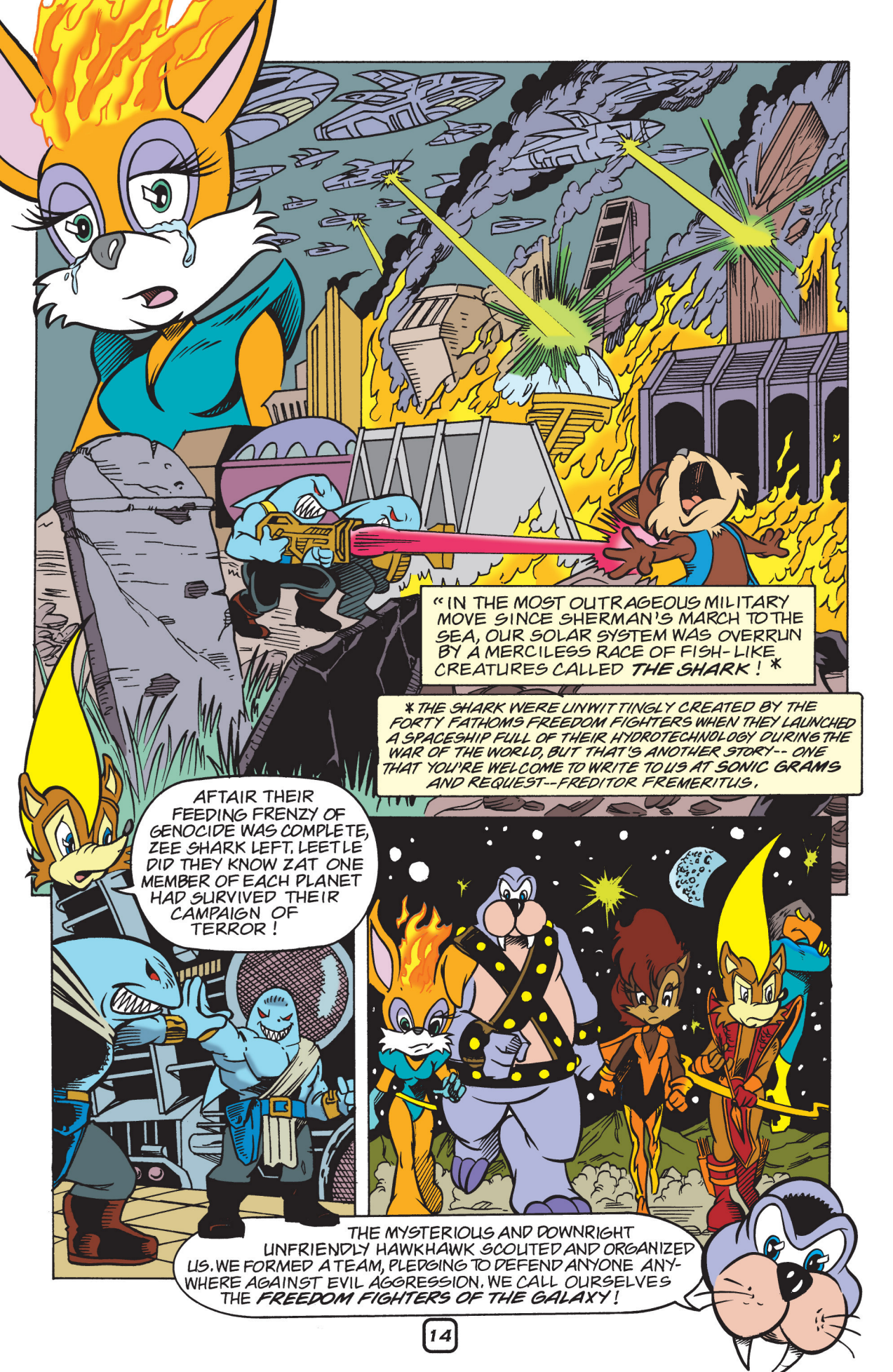
End of Chapter 1

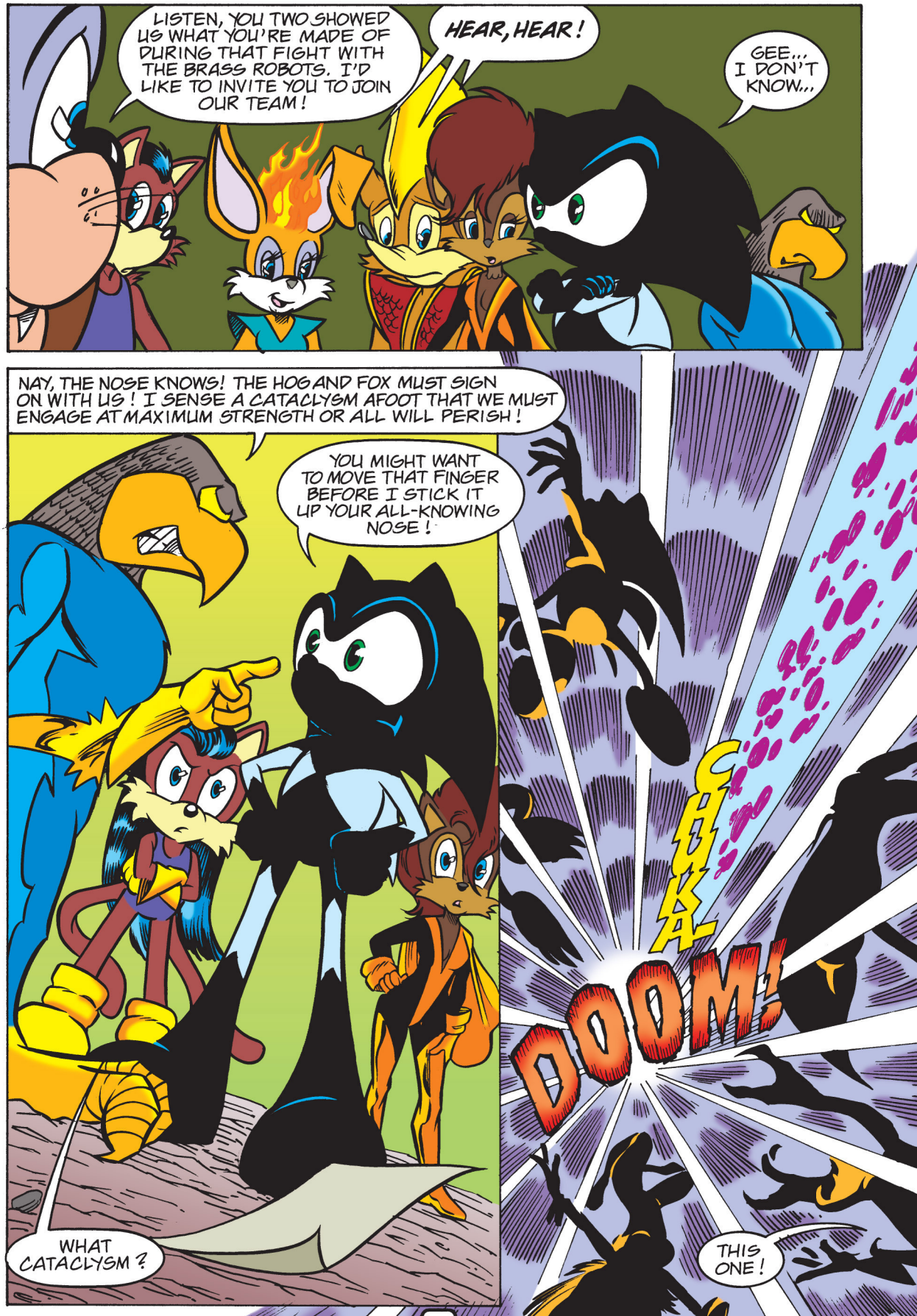
SO, WHEN A SOLAR SYSTEM SCAN REVEALED YOUR SPACE CAPSULE'S ENERGY TRAIL, WE FOLLOWED IT TO THIS LANDING SITE HERE ON MOBIUS.
AH DIDN'T THINK WE'D FIND A BOLL WEEVIL ALIVE ON THIS SCORCHED MARBLE, LET ALONE A FULL-GROWN FOX!
YOU GOTTA TELL ME HOW YOU GET YOUR HAIR TO DO THAT, SCARLETT O'HARE!
I THINK A QUICK HISTORY LESSON ABOUT OUR TEAM IS IN ORDER!
FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF THE GALAXY
PART ONE, CHAPTER TWO

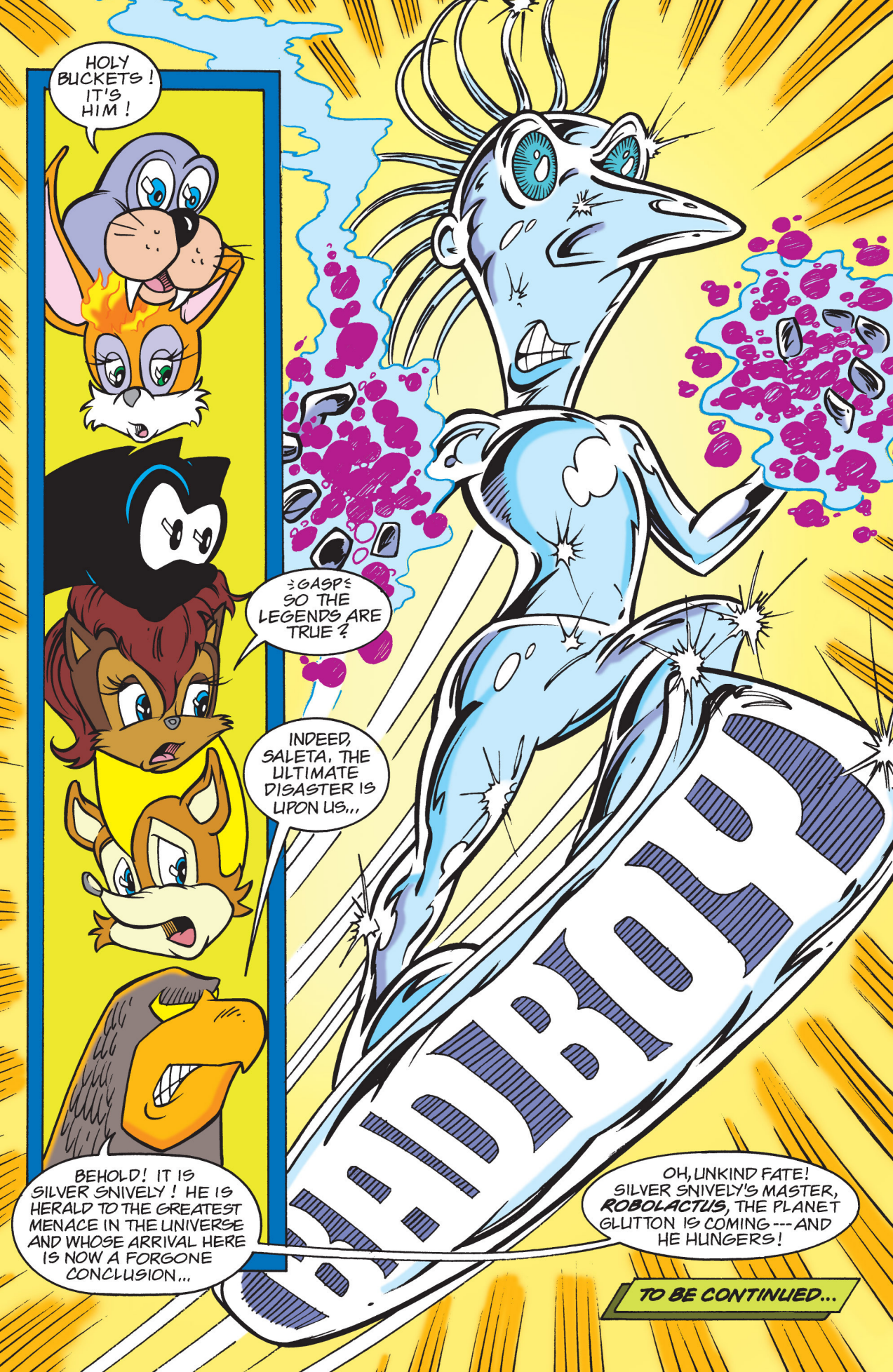

THE WAR OF THE WORLD ENDED BADLY FOR EVERYONE...EVEN IVO ROBOTNIK. AFTER DESTROYING ALMOST EVERY LIVING THING, HIS MECHANIZED WORLD IMPLODED, TAKING HIM WITH IT. THE BOTTOM LINE WAS: MOBIUS WAS UNINHABITABLE.
D'OH! ROBOTNIK! THAT WAS IT--NOT "IVOTNIK!"

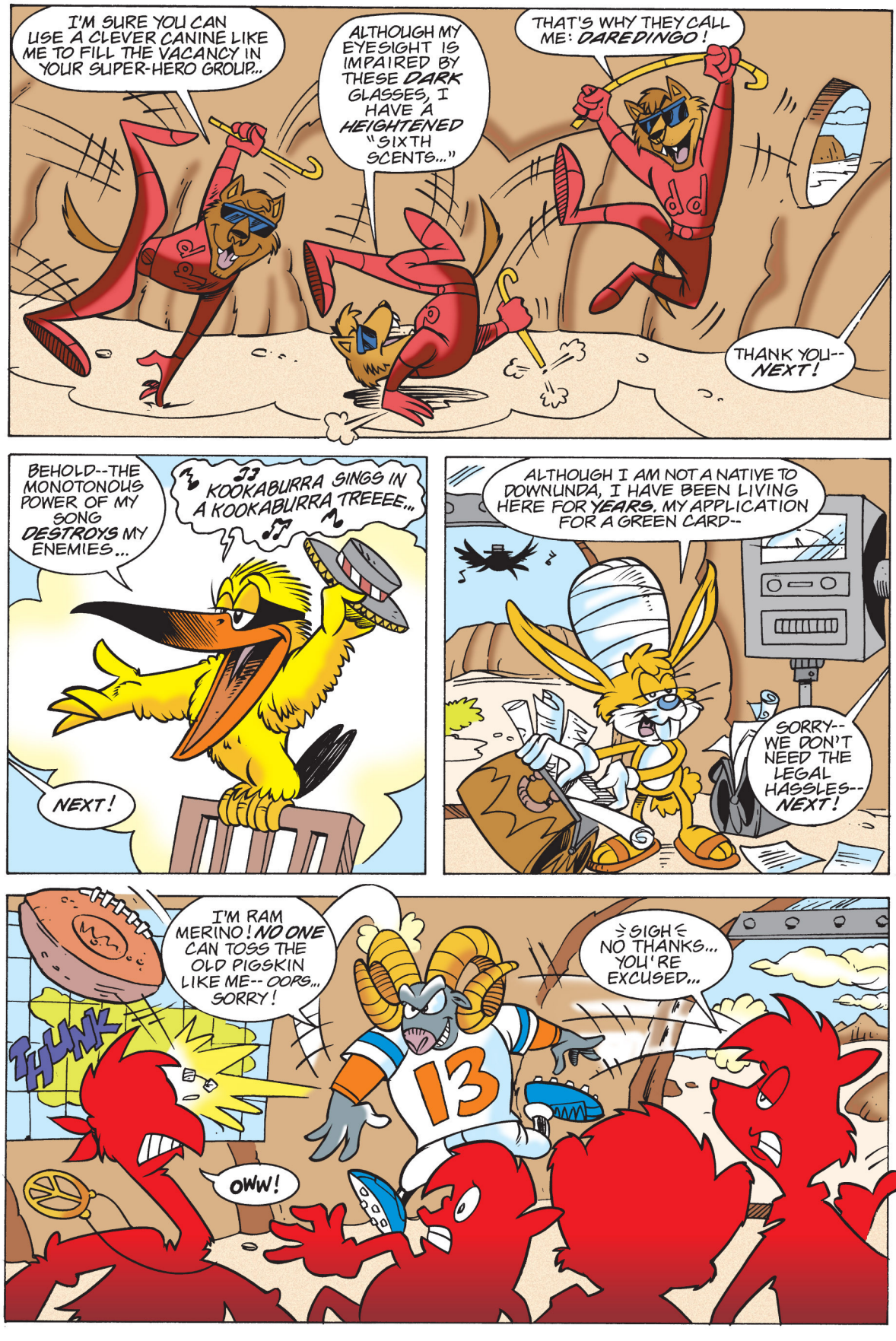

MIRACULOUSLY, FOUR OF ZEE ORIGINAL KNOTHOLE FREEDOM FIGHTERS LIVED THROUGH ZEE FINAL FIRESTORM AND MANAGED TO DRAG THEMSELVES BACK TO ZEE SMOKING RUINS OF ROBOTROPOLIS, SEEKING A WAY OFF ZEE PLANET.
LOCATING UNDAMAGED SINGLE-PASSENGER SPACECRAFT IN ROBOTNIK'S ESCAPE TOWER, THEY LAUNCHED THEMSELVES TO INDIVIDUAL SURROUNDING PLANETS, OUR ANCESTORS VOWED TO ADAPT, POPULATE AND EVOLVE ANEW OR DIE TRYING.

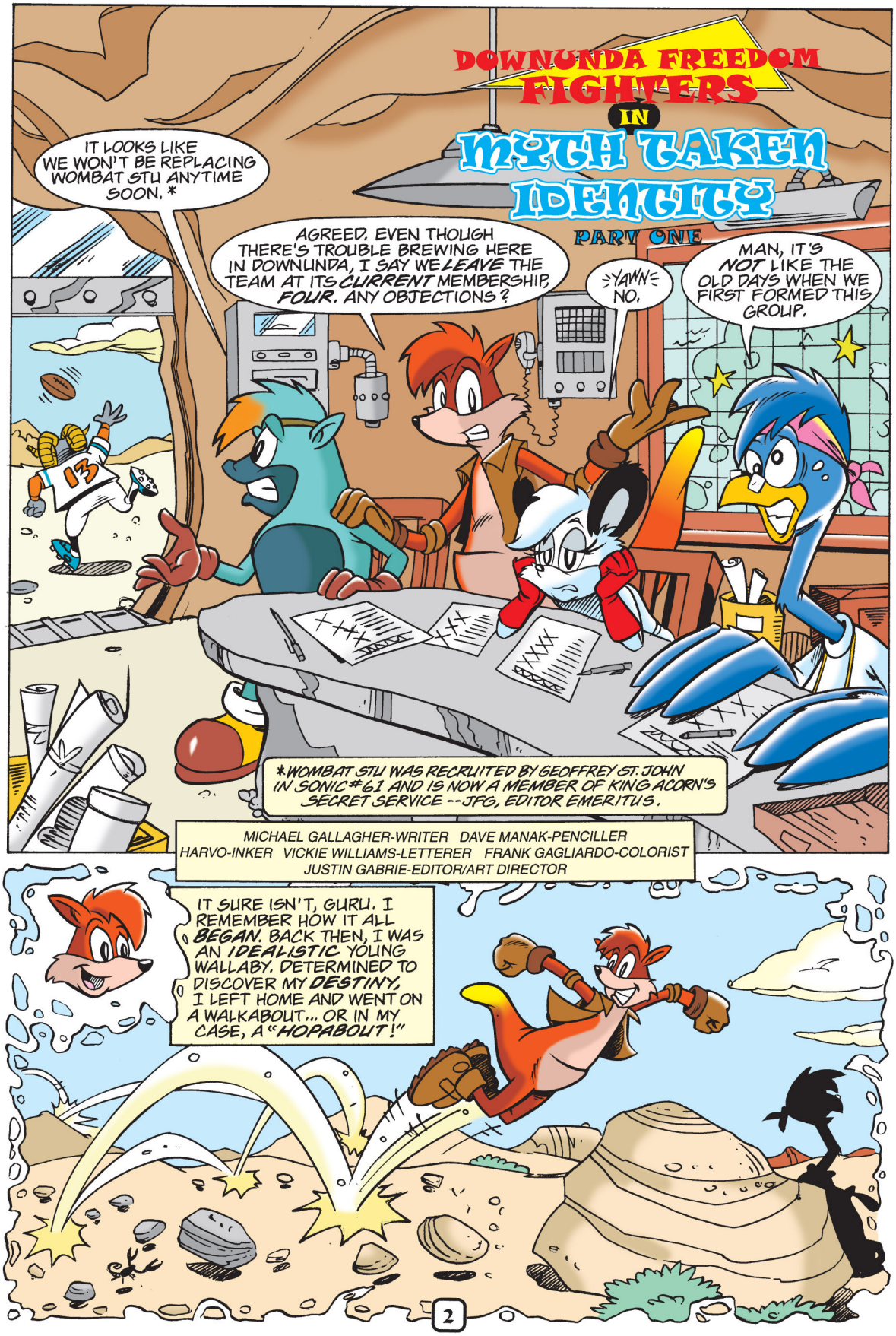

EACH SPECIES SURVIVED, BUT EVOLUTIONARY CHANGES OCCURED DUE TO THEIR NEW LOCATIONS WITH REMARKABLE RESULTS...
"BUNNI'S CLAN SETTLED THE PLANET CLOSEST TO THE SUN. LESS GRAVITY MADE THEM INCREDIBLE ACROBATS, AND STATIC ELECTRICITY MADE THEIR HAIR STAND UP AS IF IT WAS ON FIRE!
"TWAN-DU'S ANCESTORS DEVELOPED THEIR TOUPEES INTO TALL CRESTS WHICH COLLECT SOLAR ENERGY. THEY ARE A PAGAN CULTURE, WORSHIPPING A VARIETY OF GAUL STONE IDOLS.
"ROTOR IS PART OF "GEN-27", THE TWENTY-SEVENTH INCARNATION OF HIS WALRUS FOREFATHER. THEY SETTLED A HARSH PLANET, DEVELOPED A SPARTAN CULTURE AND EVOLVED INTO POWERFUL PHYSICAL SPECIMENS.
"MY RACE PIONEERED BLUTO, THE PLANET FARTHEST FROM THE SUN. BECAUSE LIGHT WAS SO PRECIOUS, WE DEVELOPED THE CAPABILITY TO CONTROL IT WITH OUR MINDS. THUS, I AM ABLE TO COMMAND IT AS A WEAPON."
"IT WAS ALL GOING PRETTY WELL... UP UNTIL A FEW YEARS AGO WHEN THE INVASION BEGAN!


"IN THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS MILITARY MOVE SINCE SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA, OUR SOLAR SYSTEM WAS OVERRUN BY A MERCILESS RACE OF FISH-LIKE CREATURES CALLED THE SHARK! *
* THE SHARK WERE UNWITTINGLY CREATED BY THE FORTY FATHOMS FREEDOM FIGHTERS WHEN THEY LAUNCHED A SPACESHIP FULL OF THEIR HYDROTECHNOLOGY DURING THE WAR OF THE WORLD, BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY-- ONE THAT YOU'RE WELCOME TO WRITE TO US AT SONIC GRAMS AND REQUEST--FREDITOR FREMERITUS.
AFTAIR THEIR FEEDING FRENZY OF GENOCIDE WAS COMPLETE, ZEE SHARK LEFT. LEETLE DID THEY KNOW ZAT ONE MEMBER OF EACH PLANET HAD SURVIVED THEIR CAMPAIGN OF TERROR!
THE MYSTERIOUS AND DOWNRIGHT UNFRIENDLY HAWKHAWK SCOUTED AND ORGANIZED US. WE FORMED A TEAM, PLEDGING TO DEFEND ANYONE ANYWHERE AGAINST EVIL AGGRESSION. WE CALL OURSELVES THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF THE GALAXY!

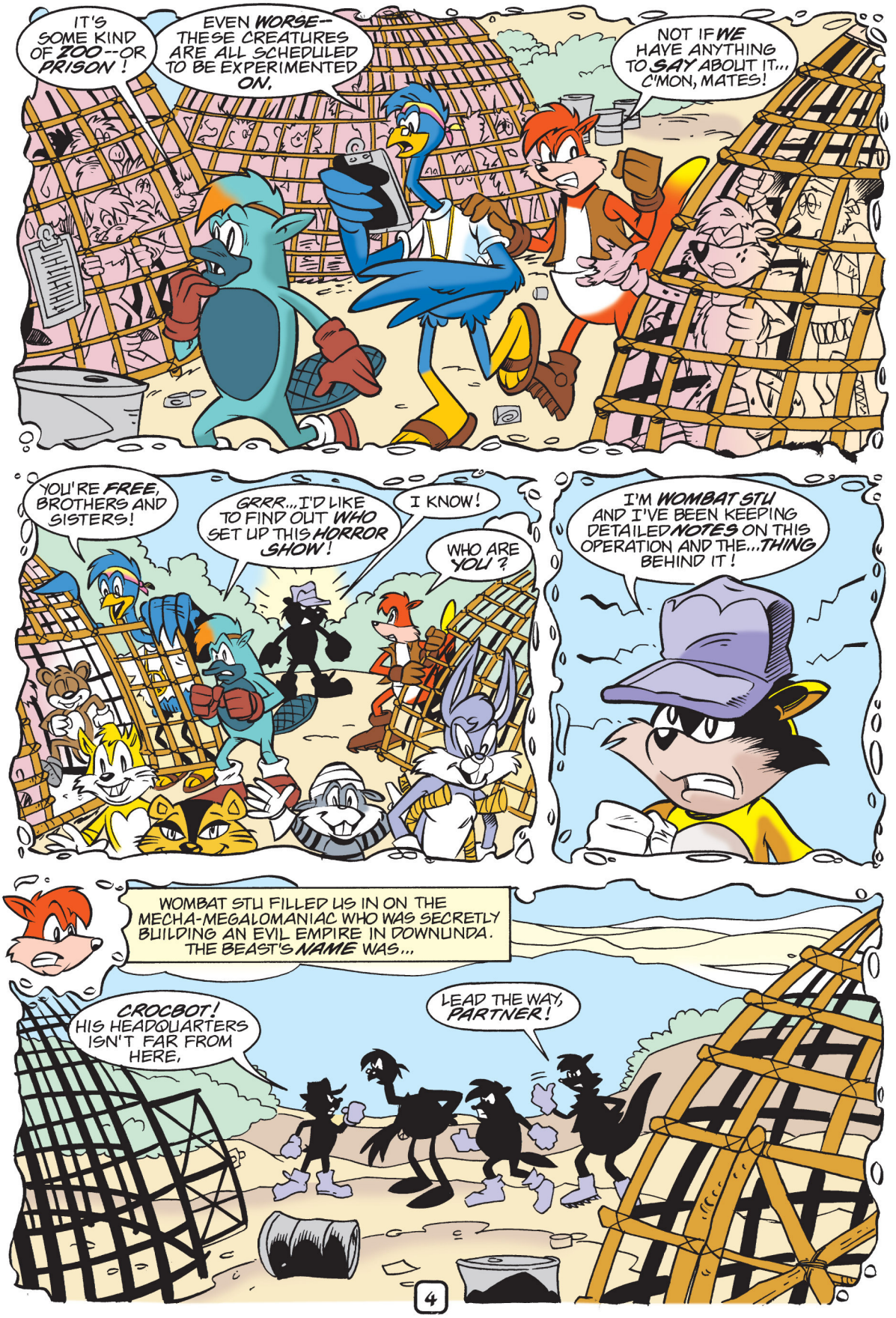

LISTEN, YOU TWO SHOWED US WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF DURING THAT FIGHT WITH THE BRASS ROBOTS. I'D LIKE TO INVITE YOU TO JOIN OUR TEAM!
HEAR, HEAR!
GEE... I DON'T KNOW...
NAY, THE NOSE KNOWS! THE HOG AND FOX MUST SIGN ON WITH US! I SENSE A CATACLYSM AFOOT THAT WE MUST ENGAGE AT MAXIMUM STRENGTH OR ALL WILL PERISH!
YOU MIGHT WANT TO MOVE THAT FINGER BEFORE I STICK IT UP YOUR ALL-KNOWING NOSE!
WHAT CATACLYSM?
CHIKA
DOOM!
THIS ONE!

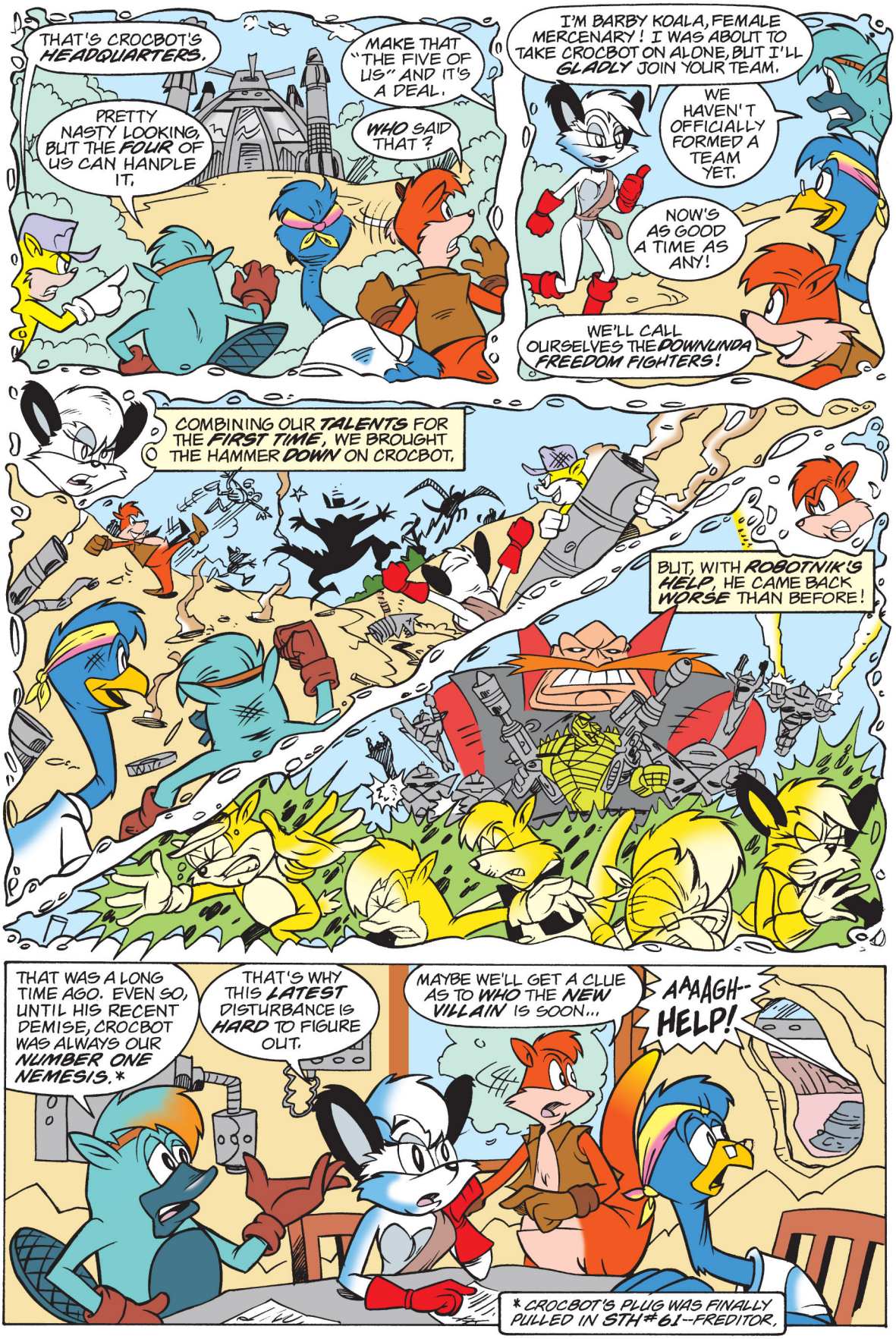

HOLY BUCKETS! IT'S HIM!
:GASP: SO THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE?
INDEED, SALETA, THE ULTIMATE DISASTER IS UPON US...
BEHOLD! IT IS SILVER SNIVELY! HE IS HERALD TO THE GREATEST MENACE IN THE UNIVERSE AND WHOSE ARRIVAL HERE IS NOW A FORGONE CONCLUSION...
OH, UNKIND FATE! SILVER SNIVELY'S MASTER, ROBOLACTUS, THE PLANET GLUTTON IS COMING --- AND HE HUNGERS!
TO BE CONTINUED...

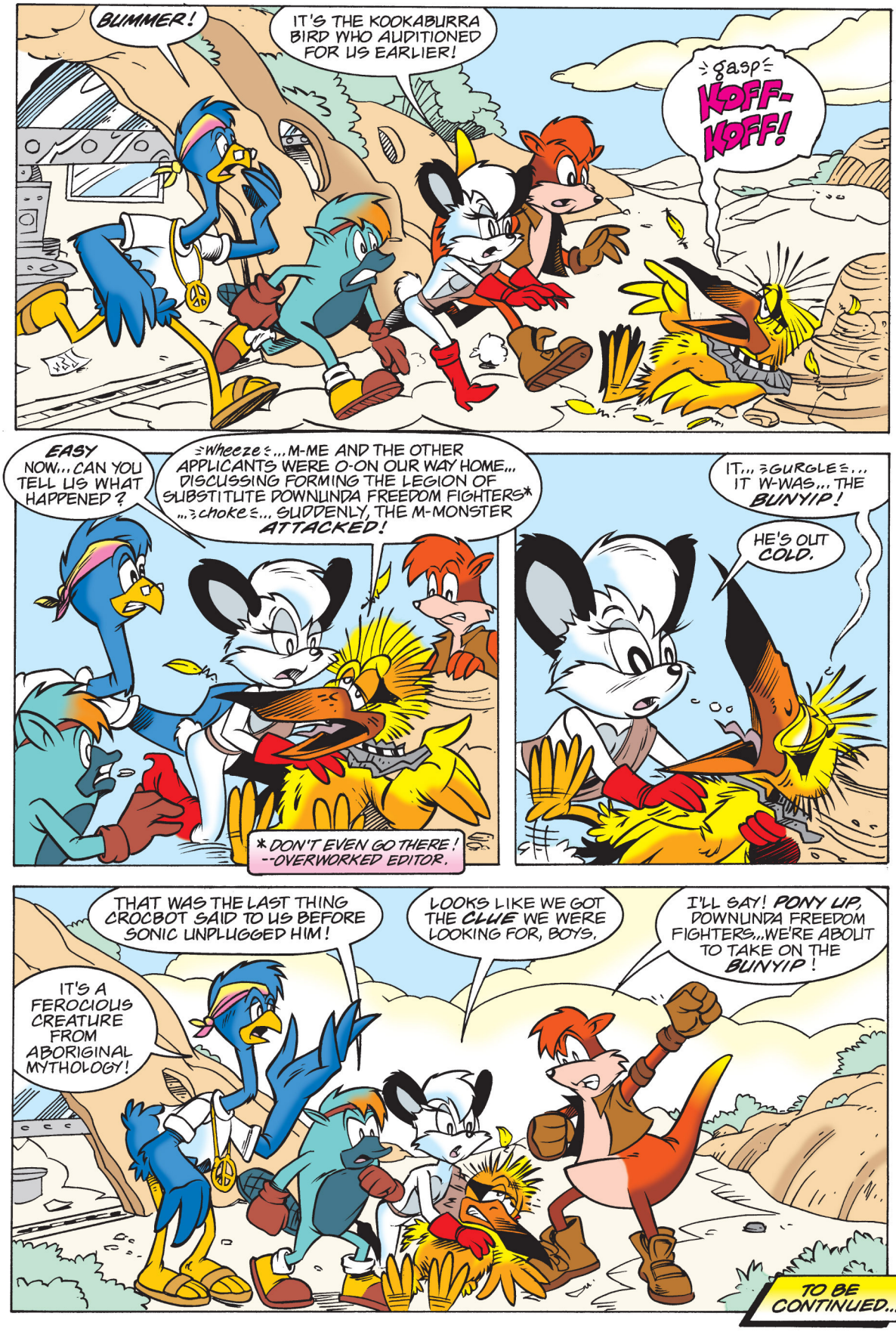

I'M SURE YOU CAN USE A CLEVER CANINE LIKE ME TO FILL THE VACANCY IN YOUR SUPER-HERO GROUP...
ALTHOUGH MY EYESIGHT IS IMPAIRED BY THESE DARK GLASSES, I HAVE A HEIGHTENED "SIXTH SCENTS..."
THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME: DAREDINGO!
THANK YOU-- NEXT!
BEHOLD--THE MONOTONOUS POWER OF MY SONG DESTROYS MY ENEMIES...
♪♪ KOOKABURRA SINGS IN A KOOKABURRA TREEEE... ♪♪
NEXT!
ALTHOUGH I AM NOT A NATIVE TO DOWNUNDA, I HAVE BEEN LIVING HERE FOR YEARS, MY APPLICATION FOR A GREEN CARD--
SORRY-- WE DON'T NEED THE LEGAL HASSLES-- NEXT!
I'M RAM MERINO! NO ONE CAN TOSS THE OLD PIGSKIN LIKE ME-- OOPS... SORRY!
THUNK
OWW!
≥SIGH≤ NO THANKS... YOU'RE EXCUSED...
13


DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS
IN
MYTH TAKEN IDENTITY
PART ONE
IT LOOKS LIKE WE WON'T BE REPLACING WOMBAT STU ANYTIME SOON. *
AGREED. EVEN THOUGH THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING HERE IN DOWNUNDA, I SAY WE LEAVE THE TEAM AT ITS CURRENT MEMBERSHIP, FOUR. ANY OBJECTIONS?
=YAWN= NO.
MAN, IT'S NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS WHEN WE FIRST FORMED THIS GROUP.
*WOMBAT STU WAS RECRUITED BY GEOFFREY ST. JOHN IN SONIC #61 AND IS NOW A MEMBER OF KING ACORN'S SECRET SERVICE --JFG, EDITOR EMERITUS.
MICHAEL GALLAGHER-WRITER DAVE MANAK-PENCILLER
HARVO-INKER VICKIE WILLIAMS-LETTERER FRANK GAGLIARDO-COLORIST
JUSTIN GABRIE-EDITOR/ART DIRECTOR
IT SURE ISN'T, GURU. I REMEMBER HOW IT ALL BEGAN. BACK THEN, I WAS AN IDEALISTIC YOUNG WALLABY, DETERMINED TO DISCOVER MY DESTINY, I LEFT HOME AND WENT ON A WALKABOUT... OR IN MY CASE, A "HOPABOUT!"

THAT'S WHEN I FIRST RAN INTO YOU-- AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY!
OOOF! SORRY ABOUT THAT!
THUMF!
unngh! HEAVY!
AW, C'MON, MATE! I DON'T WEIGH THAT MUCH...
NO, I MEAN IT'S HEAVY THAT I WAS JUST ASKING THE GREAT SPIRIT TO SHOW ME A SIGN AND YOU CAME ALONG. WE'RE MEANT TO MEET, MY MAN.
WE TALKED AND WALKED FOR SEVERAL DAYS, GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER... AND GETTING VERY THIRSTY!
AT LAST--A BILLABONG!
CAREFUL... SOMETHING'S MOVING UNDER THE SURFACE...
SPLOOOP!
IT'S A PLATYPUS!
CALL ME "BILL," FELLAS!
BILLFELLAS-- WHAT A COOL NICKNAME!
I HAD RECENTLY HEARD RUMORS OF ILLEGAL ACTIVITY NEARBY. WE DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.
THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT INDUSTRIAL SMELLS IN OUR PRISTINE ENVIRONMENT!
sniff-sniff SOMETHING SMELLS FUNNY.
HOLY KOSCIUSKO! LOOK UP AHEAD!


IT'S SOME KIND OF ZOO--OR PRISON!
EVEN WORSE--THESE CREATURES ARE ALL SCHEDULED TO BE EXPERIMENTED ON.
NOT IF WE HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT... C'MON, MATES!
YOU'RE FREE, BROTHERS AND SISTERS!
GRRR... I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT WHO SET UP THIS HORROR SHOW!
I KNOW!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M WOMBAT STU AND I'VE BEEN KEEPING DETAILED NOTES ON THIS OPERATION AND THE...THING BEHIND IT!
WOMBAT STU FILLED US IN ON THE MECHA-MEGALOMANIAC WHO WAS SECRETLY BUILDING AN EVIL EMPIRE IN DOWNUNDA. THE BEAST'S NAME WAS...
CROCBOT! HIS HEADQUARTERS ISN'T FAR FROM HERE.
LEAD THE WAY, PARTNER!


THAT'S CROCBOT'S HEADQUARTERS.
PRETTY NASTY LOOKING, BUT THE FOUR OF US CAN HANDLE IT.
MAKE THAT "THE FIVE OF US" AND IT'S A DEAL.
WHO SAID THAT?
I'M BARBY KOALA, FEMALE MERCENARY! I WAS ABOUT TO TAKE CROCBOT ON ALONE, BUT I'LL GLADLY JOIN YOUR TEAM.
WE HAVEN'T OFFICIALLY FORMED A TEAM YET.
NOW'S AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!
WE'LL CALL OURSELVES THE DOWNLINDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
COMBINING OUR TALENTS FOR THE FIRST TIME, WE BROUGHT THE HAMMER DOWN ON CROCBOT.
BUT, WITH ROBOTNIK'S HELP, HE CAME BACK WORSE THAN BEFORE!
THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. EVEN SO, UNTIL HIS RECENT DEMISE, CROCBOT WAS ALWAYS OUR NUMBER ONE NEMESIS.*
THAT'S WHY THIS LATEST DISTURBANCE IS HARD TO FIGURE OUT.
MAYBE WE'LL GET A CLUE AS TO WHO THE NEW VILLAIN IS SOON...
AAAAGH-- HELP!
* CROCBOT'S PLUG WAS FINALLY PULLED IN STH #61--FREDITOR.


BUMMER!
IT'S THE KOOKABURRA BIRD WHO AUDITIONED FOR US EARLIER!
=gasp= KOFF-KOFF!
EASY NOW... CAN YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?
=Wheeze=... M-ME AND THE OTHER APPLICANTS WERE O-ON OUR WAY HOME... DISCUSSING FORMING THE LEGION OF SUBSTITUTE DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS* ...=choke=... SUDDENLY, THE M-MONSTER ATTACKED!
*DON'T EVEN GO THERE! --OVERWORKED EDITOR.
IT... =GURGLE=... IT W-WAS... THE BUNYIP!
HE'S OUT COLD.
THAT WAS THE LAST THING CROCBOT SAID TO US BEFORE SONIC UNPLUGGED HIM!
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT THE CLUE WE WERE LOOKING FOR, BOYS.
I'LL SAY! PONY UP, DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS... WE'RE ABOUT TO TAKE ON THE BUNYIP!
IT'S A FEROCIOUS CREATURE FROM ABORIGINAL MYTHOLOGY!
TO BE CONTINUED...

FOR SOME TIME NOW, EVERYONE'S BEEN ASKING JUST WHO'S ***RELATED*** TO WHOM IN ***MY FAMILY***, SO I PUT TOGETHER THIS ***SCORECARD*** FOR ALL YOU READERS TO KEEP TRACK WITH.

THOSE OF YOU WHO'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION SHOULD KNOW WHICH ***NAME*** FROM THE ***COLUMN*** ON THE ***LEFT*** GOES WITH WHICH ***BOX*** ON THE ***TREE***.

BUT I'LL BE A SPORT ABOUT IT AND TELL YOU THE ***YELLOW BOXES*** ARE FOR CHARACTERS ***YET TO BE SHOWN OR MENTIONED***.

?

JORDANN
KAYLA-LA
EDMUND
DIMITRI
STEPPENWOLF
MENNIKER
MOONWATCHER
HARLAN
MORITORI REX
REMBRANDT
AARON
JORDAN
LUGER
MERIN-DA
MARI-SU
MATTHIAS
KRAGOK
LIEN-DA
HAWKING
SONJA-RA
TORQ?

SPECTRE
THUNDERHAWK
SOJOURNER
JANELLE-LI
ATHAIR
CRYSTAL-LA
SABRE
JENNA-LU
LOCKE
LARA-LE
WYNMACHER
KNUCKLES
JULIE-SU
LARA-SU

WHEN A RELATION OF MINE WHO ***HASN'T*** BEEN SEEN SO FAR IN ONE OF MY ADVENTURES ***DOES*** TURN UP, YOU CAN THEN JOT THEIR NAME DOWN IN THE ***PROPER*** SPOT.

= ESTABLISHED MALE CHARACTER

= ESTABLISHED FEMALE CHARACTER

= CHARACTER YET TO APPEAR

IF YOU GET ***STUMPED*** FIGURING IT OUT, I'LL HAVE THE ***ANSWERS*** FOR YOU ***NEXT ISSUE!*** HAVE FUN AND SEE YOU THEN!